

A GOOD JAR-RING

A good jar ring sometimes saves lots of trouble and expense. You can get the best from us, then you take no chance of having spoiled fruit on account of poor rubbers. Ask for the ring that seals—and sells for 10 cents.

ROSS, HIGGINS & CO.

GROCERIES AND MEATS.

THE TIDES

JUNE, 1903.				JUNE, 1903.			
High Water.	A. M.	P. M.		Low Water.	A. M.	P. M.	
SUNDAY	21 9:47	5:39	8.8	SUNDAY	21 5:23	1:2	2:58
Monday	22 10:50	6:10	8.8	Monday	22 5:28	0:5	4:06
Tuesday	23 11:46	6:51	8.8	Tuesday	23 5:31	0:2	5:09
Wednesday	24 12:38	7:1	8.8	Wednesday	24 5:31	0:8	6:09
Thursday	25 0:02	9:0	7.4	Thursday	25 5:58	1:0	7:04
Friday	26 0:50	9:1	7.6	Friday	26 7:44	1:1	7:58
Saturday	27 1:40	8:8	7.9	Saturday	27 8:20	1:0	8:51
SUNDAY	28 2:30	8:6	8.0	SUNDAY	28 9:15	0:6	9:45
Monday	29 3:23	8:1	8.0	Monday	29 10:02	0:11	10:39
Tuesday	30 4:21	7:5	8.1	Tuesday	30 10:50	0:51	11:41

IF YOU PLEASE

Before Mr. Wise left for the eastern markets he told us to show him what we could do in his absence.

In order therefore to make a good showing the undersigned beg to announce that they will make extraordinary efforts to please all customers who may honor us with a call.

We are very respectfully,
DUNCAN FERGUSON,
LEO WISE,
C. S. SPRIGGS,
CHAS. MEWAN,
 Salesmen.

Herman Wise,
 The "Get There" Clothier

Opposite Palace Restaurant.

Fishermen: Dixie Queen, in 16-oz. pails, 40 cents. P. A. Trullinger.

Meet Me At Hoelder's Soda Fountain

Interview Trullinger & Hardesty, 423 Commercial street, about your electrical work.

No coal equals the Rock Springs, Wyoming, coal. New shipment just in. Send in your orders.

Mrs. Rasmussen will do up lace curtains to your satisfaction. Leave orders at the Oregon bakery.

You will always find the best Lie meal in the city at the Rising Sun restaurant, No. 612 Commercial street.

Roslyn coal lasts longer, is cleaner and makes less trouble with stoves and chimney flues than any other coal on the market. George W. Sanborn, agent. Telephone 1311.

A good workman, using good material, makes a good job and saves much annoyance. You especially need the best in plumbing, gas fitting, heating appliances and linework. Call on John A. Montgomery, 425 Bond street, and avoid trouble. Phone 1031.

Still In The Lead

For twenty-seven years we have been Leaders in the Furniture Trade

Our Large Stock

Charles Heilborn & Son.

comprises the best goods obtainable. All our furniture is first class and yet you can buy of us as cheaply as elsewhere. Try it.

Astorian Sees Derby

Brilliant Description of Chicago's Big Race Written For This Paper By Herman Wise.

Chicago, June 21—The Derby! the Derby! That has been the cry for weeks, culminating today in the most exciting heart-breaking event I ever expect to witness. Religion, science, art, finance, commerce, even the great waiters' strike were of secondary importance.

If one went to a manufacturer of clothing on business, the first question was not "What can we do for you?" but "Have you come to see the Derby?" In the restaurants a waiter would come up and ask, not "What will you have," but "What favorite do you back?" and the town was Derby mad.

Through the courtesy of one of the leading clothing manufacturers I was permitted to witness this great event from a reserved box and I enjoyed this the first horse race I ever saw in my life, from a splendid point of vantage.

As early as 9 o'clock this morning vehicles of all kinds, crowded with richly attired women and splendidly dressed men could be seen wending their way to the holy spot, the Mecca of every true sport.

By noon every point of vantage was preempted and an hour before the first race the park was so crowded that those who paid \$2 admission fee then might as well have been at Chinook as far as seeing anything of the races was concerned; men, women and children pushed their way back and forth in their wild effort to get a view, but a fly might as well try to emerge from a barrel of glue; once wedged into a place, they had to stay, breath short breaths and wait.

Estimates as to the numbers present vary from 70,000 to 100,000.

Fifty-nine bookmakers plied their vocations on the ground, each set wearing great signs on their top piece calling themselves the "Elk club," the "Wabash club," etc.; one set not far from where I was, named themselves the "Astoria club." Thousands of people of all sections and stations in life struggled to get near one of these clubs to place from one dollar to thousands on their good judgment (?). Paper money was held high by the fans of thousands and thrown into the bottomless pit as if it were so much cigarette paper. Clerks, waiters, wage-earners of all kinds, barely able to support themselves or their dependents, saved and scraped for months to feed this hungry passion and to satisfy a insidious desire to get rich suddenly.

I would not have made the effort to get near one of the stands for a hundred dollars. Men and women dressed in their best, pushed their way; some of them having to come back unable to get near enough—hats, collars, hair mussed, face flushed and clothes all wrinkled—I have seen sicker people at the asylum at Salem; crazy is no name; they were stark mad.

At 2:30 a bugle sounded and from paddocks emerge seven thoroughbreds to begin the first race. Ah, here comes "Glassful," he is the winner; "look at Manaska, proud and beautiful he is; good enough for my dough." "Don't you believe it—Estein is the boy to do the trick," and so the comments come thick and fast;—Well it don't matter—he isn't in it anyway.

Starter Dwyer gets them into line—a hush comes over the vast multitude; necks stretch as if on rubber pivots. Look! They're off!

Cheers, yells, screams, thunder! They race by the half-mile post, Manaska in the lead. "I told you so," screamed a big red-faced fellow; 20 to 1 well, I guess—what's that? Beaumonde coming to the front; hip, hip, and now they come like a flash. Gregor K, a length ahead and the winner! Beaumonde second and the favorites Glassful and Manaska way in the rear; the mob cheers and another rush for the booths to place bets on the second event.

The second is a race for six furlongs a repetition of the first excitement and Alan A. Dale wins.

But the third, the derby for \$35,000 stake is the race. Hope, expectancy—prayers even—were all centered on this race; there were 22 entries but three were withdrawn, leaving 19 fleet-footed high-spirited animals to compete for the year's honor and for the dough.

Now the trumpet calls them to line up, but isn't that a pretty sight! Necks craned, eyes popped; all are on tiptoe. The silence is unbearable—they're off; they are off—a dancing, singing, delicious army. "Oh, please Madam, take off your hat, I must see this. I don't care what happens next—a cloud of dust, a string of horses, little jockeys dressed in their colors, flash by. Who's that in the lead? No. 6! Why, that's An Bevel—where is Sayable! they are out of sight for just half a minute.

Here they come toward the last quarter post. The Picket! Yes, The Picket! way in the lead, coming like the wind; none near him, coming easily, gracefully without whip or spur, king of them all! Who said crazy, why this multitude is incapable of going crazy; they have no reason, no will; they are just 75,000 dummies.

A saddle made of choicest flowers is placed on the back of "The Picket," a band strikes up a lively air and the mass wakes from its trance. "Oh, yes, that's Picket—the horse that won."

Now the crowd jumps over fences, from the grandstand, the club house, the bleachers, from everywhere they swarm around the winner; they pet him, hug him, kiss him. The horse stands as if he understood and enjoyed it all; glazing eyes, nostrils distended, nerves quivering, but proudly raising his head he acknowledges the congratulations—the noblest animal on the ground—wiser than his alleged superiors, two-legged masters. A blanket is thrown over him; Jockey Helgesen, wearing a white shirt, black sash and red cap, bows acknowledgments to the cheers and leads the '03 herd to the paddock; a lone bugle plays "A Hot Time" and everybody laughs, some embrace hysterically, utter sounds between sobs of joy, and half the people leave for home; happy and satisfied that they have seen the greatest 1 1/2 mile race ever run—time 2:23.

I tried to extract a lesson from these scenes and it seems to me that some good may be learned even from this experience; especially to young men should I recommend to learn from the mute racer patience and courage; patience in winning the race of life and courage to overcome obstacles. Be a "thoroughbred." Get in and try. Second: never bet. The favorite rarely wins. The bookies are not there for their health and the wires of the uninitiated are all under ground. A twenty in your pocket is worth more to you than a thousand in the other fellow's trousers.

The other day I attended a meeting of the Chicago Aerie of Eagles and was royally received. They initiated 14 buzzards and it was 1 o'clock a. m. before we adjourned, winding up with shrimp salad, sandwiches, and light drinks, and vaking up with the night inns in the midst of the second degree. Of course the boys were good to me, (all Eagles are) but these are more like my own Astoria birds.

So long; only a few days and I will be with you as before.

Smilingly,
HERMAN WISE.

FUNERAL OF MRS. FRYE.

The funeral of the late Mrs. John Frye was held yesterday afternoon from the late residence on Youngs river and the interment was in Greenwood cemetery. The steamer Eclipse left Ross, Higgins slip at 12:30 with a large concourse of friends. The steamer went on to Olney taking on board others from that point, returning at about the middle of the afternoon. Rev. Wm. S. Short conducted the services both at the house and grave. The rector spoke feelingly of the many sweet qualities possessed by Mrs. Frye, and that had endeared her to an entire countryside. Mrs. Frye's death was peculiarly painless, though her long illness was marked by much suffering. Through it all her patience and brightness of spirit was remarked by those who came into her presence.

CLEAN DRAMATIC WORK.

"Hazel Kirke" last night's bill at Fishers' opera house, is pathetic drama with a light vein of comedy running through it. Reginald Barker, a mere boy, played the part of Dunstan Kirke, the old miller, in surprisingly good style. The audience was large and appreciative. "A Fair Rebel" will be put on tonight. This is a war drama without the war. No blood and thunder, but straight, clean, sensible work. The characters are all southern and are depicted as they really are, honorable and always polite. The matinee tomorrow afternoon will be first class and promises to draw a large house.

COMEDY BASEBALL.

The Quaker doctors and Unique theater people have resolved themselves in to a formidable baseball team and they propose this afternoon to put the Allen Stock company out of business. The Allen people are equally formidable and equally positive that the opposition will bite the dust in ignoble defeat. The game will be called promptly at 2 o'clock and will be strictly on comedy basis. Anybody who attempts to play serious baseball will be turned over to the strongest batter in the field while the others will proceed to dig his grave. The proceeds will be turned over to the relief committee of the Heppner sufferers.

JURORS ARE EXCUSED

Judge McBride yesterday excused the jurors in the circuit court until July 12, when the adjourned session will begin.

Last Day Of State Federation

Election Of Officers And Other Final Business Transacted Yesterday.

With the singing of "America" the third annual convention of the state federation of Woman's clubs adjourned last evening to meet no more to part again.

Baker City will hold the next convention. Delegates from Eugene worked hard for the honor and the contest waged between representatives of the two cities was a spirited one. Baker City won out by the narrow margin of one vote, the result of the balloting being Baker City 23 and Eugene 27.

The principal business of the day was the election of officers, the full ticket being as follows:

President Mrs. T. T. Gear; first vice president, Mrs. Samuel Elmore; second vice-president, Mrs. A. Bernstein (Portland); recording secretary, Mrs. Hat- tie Young (Granta Pass); corresponding secretary, Mrs. Samuel White (Baker City); treasurer, Miss Olive Slater (La Grande); auditor, Mrs. Florence P. Sheldon (Eugene); directors: Mrs. C. B. Wade (Pendleton) and Mrs. M. L. Spaulding (The Dalles).

The delegates and alternates for the grand federation were also elected and are the following:

Delegates, Mrs. Trumbell, Miss Estel le Goodin and Mrs. Samuel White. Alternates, Mrs. M. L. Spaulding, Mrs. H. A. Skidmore, Mrs. Frances May Cox.

A feature in the election of officers was the votes polled by the nominees for president, Mrs. Gear, 29 and Mrs. Elmore, 27.

The out-of-town delegates left on the evening train for their homes.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Dr. O. B. Estes is home from St. Joseph, Mo.

I. A. Graham of Ilwaco was in the city yesterday.

The Misses Pearl and Lulu Estes arrived home last night from McMinnville, where they are attending college.

Mrs. Ed Babbidge returned last evening from a Portland visit.

Mrs. O. Sovey returned last night from a visit in Portland.

William Bourn, clerk in the fish- warden's office, has decided to remain in the position another year, and his experience will greatly assist in the work of the office.

Judge I. N. Foster, who bears the distinction of having been the first school teacher and first postmaster in the Nehalem valley, where he has lived for 28 years, was in the city yesterday from his home at Jewell. His son C. E. Foster, who is a graduate trained nurse and masseur, connected with the Portland sanitarium and who is spending a vacation at home, was also in the city. The judge and his neighbors are preparing to celebrate the Fourth of July in fitting manner in their village.

MARINE NOTES.

The steamer Indrapura is due at the mouth of the river this morning.

The steamer Alliance arrived in yesterday.

The lighthouse tender Manxanta left out for the Columbia river lighthouse yesterday.

Deputy Fish Commissioner Burbon of Washington yesterday put the launch Nola, built by R. M. Leathers, in commission.

Subscribe for the Semi-Weekly Astorian, \$1.00 a year.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try

Jell-O,

a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day. 10 cts.

Remember the Past Satchem excursion to Cathlamet Sunday. Good music, baseball and other sports will make the day pleasant for all. Boat leaves O. R. & N. wharf at 8:30 sharp.

Our Ice Cream is delicious and pure. 15c a pint. TAGG'S CONFECTIONARY.

BANNER SALVE
 the most healing salve in the world.

SPECIAL SALE

LADIES'

FINE HOSE

Fast Black.

Formerly Three Pairs For \$1.00.

NOW
 Four Pairs For \$1.00

THE A. DUNBAR CO.

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IMPORTED Steel Ware

(Direct From Germany.)

Quadruple Coated Blue and White

The ware that wears. Costs a trifle more than granite, but its the best ware made. Lasts for years. Call and see the stock.

ALL SIZES TO SELECT FROM.

FOARD & STOKES CO.
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By buying our DRY GOODS, SHOES, RUBBER And Oil Goods, Groceries, Cured Meats, Flour, and Feed.
V. H. COFFEY
 Corner Eleventh and Bond.

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ON Combination Desk Book Cases EXTENSION TABLES A choice line at \$5 to \$18.

Unusual bargains in fine willow, oak and leather upholstered rockers

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 630-634 COMMERCIAL STREET

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Regular Meals, 25 Cents Sunday Dinners a Specialty Everything the Market Affords

Palace Catering Company

All Kinds of Mattresses Made to Order

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Dealers In Furniture, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishings. Second-hand Goods Bought And Sold.

We Buy All Kinds of Junk.

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